# NEW-ENGLAND SPIRITUALIST

A JOURNAL OF THE METHODS AND PHILOSOPHY OF SPIRIT-MANIFESTATION. AND ITS USES TO MANKIND.

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66 LIGHT ! MORE LIGHT STILL! " --- COETHE.

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# Phenomenal & Philosophical.

[Translated for the New England Spiritualist.] THE ANGELS.

NO. II.

THEOLOGIAN.

What! Carry skepticism so far as to doubt the exis full of them! They are incessantly in motion, and unbroken throng. This throng is diffused throughout substances which I call the angels. such space as you deem vacant, but which is so only so far as our senses are concerned. An ancient declares energetically, that there is not in the universe even a chasm in which we can slip a finger, without encountering a spirit; so abundantly is the invisible people which constitute the most beautiful ornament of creation, every where diffused, even in those places which you imagine mere wastes, because you do not there perceive the gross bodies of your suns and planets.

And you demand that I prove the existence of pure spirits! This proof is of elementary simplicity, and is found in all treatises on theology. It is comprised in the principle which you just advanced. You concede that there should exist in the order of creation, beings more and more similar to God; so much rather should it be admitted that the principal end of Deity in the things which he creates is the good which results from the assimilation of those things to himself. Now the perfect assimilation of the effect to the cause is evidently obtained, when the effect resembles the cause in the very quality by which the cause produces it. But then God produces creatures by his intelligence and his will; then the perfection of the universe requires that there should be creatures in which shall exist intelligence and will; and these qualities being purely spiritual, the creatures in question should be so likewise. One can even say, in following an argument much more simple, that God's nature being purely spiritual, it follows for the similitude, that there would be below him beings purely spiritual also. Thus you see at the first step we reach the

#### PHILOSOPHER.

Your argument is but specious; and it is by rank abuse that your catechetical theologians have acquired the habit of using it as so decisive a weapon before the eyes of their disciples. The Angelic Doctor in taking it as the point of departure for his dissertation, has no less committed the fault of considering it conclusive. In fact it does not suffice to demonstrate that spiritual creatures exist, if it be not demonstrated at the same time, that these creatures, to be in rapport with each other and the material world, have no need of a covering analogous to what we call the body, and which we, who also unhesitatingly recognize ourselves as spiritual existences, know so well that we are incapable of doing without. The proof that your great doctor (Dionysius) was not insensible of this fact, is that immediately following the article you have quoted, he puts the question to know whether the angels have a body to which they are naturally conjoined. There is the important point. All angelic psychology is in some manner involved. If the angels, however spiritual they may be, are naturally allied to bodies, they re-enter simply into the general condition of men. If, on the contrary, the corporeal organization is entirely foreign to them, they constitute in the order of creation a genus absolutely distinct in all respects. "The human soul requires to be united to a body," says 'La Somme,' "because in the order of intellectual substances it is imperfect, and exists only as a power, not having the fulness of knowledge in its nature, but drawing it from sensible objects by means of the bodily senses. But in every class where we find something imperfect, we may look above it for something perfect in the same class. Therefore there are in intellectual nature certain substances perfectly intellectual, having no need to acquire knowledge through sensible objects. Moreover, not all intellectual substances are allied to bodies; but some exist ner." independently thereof, and these we call angels."

I have ventured to remind you of this important passage, which shows so well that the question of the place; with this difference—that man, in his possession, nature of angels is fundamentally the same as that of far from confining himself to simple occupation, prothe origin of ideas; it is the essential basis of the duces at will in the bosom of his domain, the movements opinion which you maintain. But without entering which serve him, is informed of the changes which are into the vortex of problems involved, - do you not ac passing therein, -in short, reigns there supreme; whereknowledge that I am justified in availing myself of the as the angel, on the contrary, instead of ruling in his general principle upon which it proceeds - "that in own, exists therein without activity, and with no power every class where we find something imperfect, we may except to exclude every other creature from the same, look above it for something perfect of the same class? | -in a word, occupying its place only in a negative man-The rule will, in fact, work both ways; and I say in ner, enjoying in fact, mere impenetrability, like brute my turn, that if among corporeal organizations, there is, matter. Of these two modes of possessing space, which as is apparent in ourselves, something imperfect, there to your mind should be considered superior? should exist, higher in the same class, perfect corporeal organizations. And I add that this body, so far from beings, because it is not possible to conceive of a real detracting from the resemblance between spiritual sub- creature out of the conditions of extension. Moreover, stances and God, completes, on the contrary, this like- whether the middle age realized the fact or not, its ness; for it constitutes the image of that relationship reputed spirits were naught but embodiments of its rewhich the universe holds to God.

small number of narrow and uncertain senses, feeble, | physical qualities of creation vanished, the physical | sessions, I cannot wonder at their not readily believinfirm, untractable, troublesome, weighs down the soul, and prevents its living in the high regions as freely as its spiritual nature would predispose it. Yes; the habitation of the earth, subject to innumerable trammels, disappointments, labors, lowest occupations, prevents the spirit from concentrating itself upon eternal ideas. But what conclusion am I to draw? It is that under the same conditions of alliance between the substance of the soul and matter, under the same conditions of istence of absolute spirits! Why, the entire universe residence in a determinate quarter of the sidereal world, there necessarily exist somewhere intellectual beings it was not without reason that I compared them to the better endowed than ourselves, and enjoying senses atoms of the air, since, so to express it, they form one more perfect than our own;—and it is these intellectual

> Furthermore, the defect in the reasoning of the scholastics is exposed, if I mistake not, by the argument which has just served me. It consists in the assumption that the human soul represents an imperfect being in the class of purely intellectual substances; whereas, evidently it is so only in the class of intellectual corporeal substances. I cannot therefore agree with you with respect to the existence of superior beings purely spiritual, until you show me an imperfect being of that class. Meanwhile you will permit me, for I have logic on my side, to hold to my definition of the angelic nature, which is deduced from the development of human nature as it is known to be.

Do you consider that the creation, thus bound by the laws of matter, presents no longer for our admiration types sufficiently sublime? But I would remind you of what I have already intimated touching the magnificence which we have a right to conjecture in the corporeal beings that hover above us in the unknown spheres of the universe. Nothing of that which is repugnant to you here below, and makes you accuse our apparel of grossness, of weight, of resistance, of hostility to the soul, is found there. All these taints of animality, which are the cause of our passions and vices, and which you attribute so gratuitously to the impulsions of the flesh, have disappeared. All the forces which concur to the establishment and support of the organs are at the disposition of the spirit, and obey it completely. Thanks to the power, complexity, and delicateness of the wondrous maze of endowments over which he reigns supreme, the being influences at will its neighbors, changes its place at pleasure, takes cognizance of the sensible phenomena which interest it, — in a word observes, operates and converses freely throughout the expanse of its celestial country, and, never wearying, passes from the activity which is its life, to the ecstasy of recognition and love which is its repose. Can you seriously withhold your admiration from a plan so marvellous? If not, why contest the universality of its operation, and thus destroy rather than admit the sublime unity of the population of the universe?

And upon the whole, whether you will or not, in order not to confound these pure essences with God, you are not the less reduced to give them bodies; for however spiritual you make them, you must still conceive them in a special place, otherwise they vanish as creatures, and are resolved into the Divine Mind .-Now I demand, what is this portion of space in which your angels are found; which is their exclusive possession; since you declare that two of them cannot be at the same time in the same place; which, in a word, is their personal property-what is it, if not an actual body, how much soever you may sublimate it in the endeavor to place it beyond the pale of natural laws? The fundamental principle of corporeity consists in attributing to a determinate being a determinate portion of space, and not in the manner of enjoying that space, which is evidently but secondary. "Following what rule we will," says 'La Somme,' "by giving the angelie nature locality, you make it exist in corporeal space."

Exactly the same thing applies to the relation between the human soul and the corporeal space it occupies; accordingly your theorist does not neglect to pursue the analogy still further. "The soul," he adds, "is in the body as containing it, and not as being contained; and similarly, the angel is said to be in corporeal space, not as being contained, but as containing it in some man-

There is, then, this in common - that the angel possesses and contains, the same as man, a determinate

I hold it impossible to conceive of purely spiritual puted heaven.

In saying that the fulness of knowledge in superior | Contemplate these imaginary beings connected with beings is dependent upon their connection with a body, empty space and an indefinite form, strangers to all I am in nowise reduced to impute to them a material physical phenomena, alike unfit for sensation or action, organization as imperfect as our own. I accept fully in in all points similar to the abstract figures we conceive reference to this matter the word of 'La Sagesse,' so in mathematics; and ask yourself if the celestial popudear to the ascetics: "The body weighs down upon lation, such as the scholastics painted, was not in perfect the soul; and inhabiting the earth depresses the mind, keeping with the superior regions, such as astronomy which is dissipated in a multitude of thoughts." I then supposed them to be. To me the resemblance willingly concede that the body, given up to the instincts seems perfect. The material universe was supposed to

qualities of its inhabitants likewise disappeared. In | ing a real one; but had they been eye-witnesses, as I myrestoring to the universe its fulness, modern science self was, of what (to return to my story from this long seems to me to have done implicit justice to this chimera digression) I am going to relate to you, I am very sure of incorporeal spirits. They are no longer possible, for there is no longer any portion of space for them.

But since ether vibrates round all and through all, it should follow that, every where, creatures have been ordained susceptible to these magnificent undulations, and that they are thus bound together in the unity of sensible nature no less than in that of intellectual and

#### From the Spiritual Telegraph.

DEMONIACAL POSSESSION 200 YEARS AGO.

GENTLEMEN EDITORS: I communicate to you the following extract from Town and Country Magazine, Vol. X, London, 1778, p. 119, for any use you may choose to make of it. The cause of the Spiritualists scarcely requires any more proofs, but the statement therein, coming from a man of so high standing in society, and being so unique in all respects, ought to be, I think, recorded anew in the annals of Spiritualism.

A GENUINE COPY OF A LETTER WRITTEN BY THE DUKE OF LAUDERDALE IN THE YEAR 1657.

Sir, - It is sad that the Sadducean, or rather atheistical denying of spirits and their apparitions and posession of persons, should so far prevail, as I find it does at present. But why should we wonder at it in such an age of infidelity as this, since those who will not believe Moses and the prophets we know will not be convinced though one should rise from the dead? But for me may Heaven ever defend me from such hardness of heart; and indeed I account it no small mercy to me that I have had signal proof, and even ocular demonstration, of the truth of a real and certain possession of spirits, which I propose a relation of as the business of this

There was some years since in the town of Dunoe in the Mers, a poor and ignorant woman who was generally believed to be possessed by an evil spirit. I myself often saw her, and never doubted it; and I well remember that the minister of the place, a learned, ingenious and godly man, made no scruple of affirming the same to all persons, and himself often visited her, and readily attended strangers who were desirous of the

far as to apply to the king's privy council, to whom he also brought the written attestations of twenty neighboring ministers to the truth of the fact, for a warrant to for London fills us with dismay, have been exhibited keep days of humiliation for her. The power of certain bishops, however, hindering at that time any such fasts to be kept, prevented this godly intention.

These persons, moreover, were not to be made to believe that this was a real possession. I wonder not, indeed, at these gentlemen's disbelief of possessions in general, if they have seen what I myself have of the baseness and roguery of the Church of Rome in the tricks of this sort, in order to make a merit or miracle in dispossessing, but think they might have given a fuller credit to this, where there were the attestations of so many godly persons to the truth of a fact, and no intent of a sham dispossession or any other deceit.

As to the pretended French miracles of this sort, I was myself, I remember, at London at the time when there were a thousand strange stories reported, and books written, about the possessions of the London nuns; and being desirous to be an eye-witness of the truth, I But alas! I was strangely disappointed, for this was no other than a trick, nor did I see anything there but a company of wanton wretches pretending to be possessed, singing many bawdy songs in French, and playing a thousand odd, indecent tricks, in which, however, though they had been well taught, they were nothing to compare to our tumblers and rope-dancers; and one of them with the letters I. H. S. and Maria Joseph in her hand, which, they told us, were written by miracles, but which I am confident was done only by aquafortis. I was it pretty freely in the hearing of a certain Jesuit, who still, however, affirming that these were actual possessions, I desired leave to speak to them in a different language, and was promised by the holy father that I the town that the whole was in reality a cheat, and the main intent of it was to prove witchcraft upon an innocent person, the curate of the place, whose name was Cupit, who had been converted from their religion, and whom they at last burnt for a wizard.

sons, as they were called, exorcised, but in truth all I saw there was a number of gross Dutch wenches suffer exorcism patiently and belch most roaringly, so that if they were possessed by devils they seemed to be very windy devils, but to me they appeared only possessed with a large morning's draught of new beer. Some few of them did indeed make much squeaking and resistance before they would adore the host held up to them by the priest; but all I wondered at was the monstrous blasphemy in the exorciser in saying to the pretended devil, I now hold in my hand."

of animality which incessantly torment us, reduced to a occupy but a little corner of immensity; and where the If these bishops, I say, had seen these pretended pos- life.

they would no longer have doubted the certainty of it.

The report, in short, of the strange things our Scotch woman uttered being now spread over all the country, among a number of neighboring gentlemen, my old friend, Sir James Forbes, who lives in the North of Scotland, being accidently then at Edinburgh, and meeting there with a minister of a neighboring place, entreated him to go with him to see her, and brought him with that inty, and the next day we went together to her.

We found her, as the poorer sort thereabout generally are, a poor ignorant creature, who had-never been taught so much as to read, and spent some time in conversation together without seeing anything of what we expected, for the woman showed no signs of anything extraordinary. The minister on this, almost out of patience, says to the knight in Latin, Nondum audivimus spiritum loquentem, "We have not yet heard the spirit speaking." And on this, immediately there issued out of the woman's mouth a voice in these words, Audis loquentem, audis loquentem," "Thou now hearest him speaking, thou now hearest him speaking." This from a poor creature who, they were sensible, knew no tongue but her own, nor, in truth, the half of that, put the minister into such an amazement, that I think it made him not mind his Latin, for he immediately took off his hat, and lifting his eyes up to heaven, cried out, "Misereatur Deus peccatoris," "The Lord have mercy on the sinner." On which the spirit, to show his skill in the language, immediately answered, " Dic peccatricis, dic peccatricis," "Say on this female sinner, say on this female sinner." The spirit here corrects the minister's false Latin. On this we were all perfectly satisfied of the truth of this report, and the reality of the possession, and this the more, because neither then, nor at any other time after, was there any attempt to dispossess her, and we all returned with great amazement to my father's house at Thirlestaine castle.

I am sir, your faithful friend and servant,

A WONDERFUL MAGICIAN.

# LAUDERDALE.

A Paris correspondent thus recounts the astonishing feats of a new hero in the world of magic :-- "The wonders of Signor Ragazzoni, whose approaching departure for the last time at the Tuileries. This wondrous magnetizer, called the 'man demon' in Italy, has produced more surprising effects in magnetism than have ever been witnessed before. The experiment of striking senseless was repeated the other night at St. Cloud, and filled the beholders with amazement. Signor Ragazzoni placed himself at one end of the long gallery of the palace, upon receiving the indication, in writing, of the person chosen from among the company to serve as an example of his power, outstretched his hand toward the victim, who instantly fell, struck as with the lightning's blast, stiff and senseless on the floor. So long as Ragazzoni so willed it, did the patient remain thus stretched out before him, to all appearance dead-for it seems that this magnetizer is the first whose power has been strong enough to stop the pulsation of the heart. Another gesture, and the patient rises-wondering what has happened, and why he is lying thus irreverently before impewent to see them, not doubting that it was possible for rial greatness on the ground. After the exhibition of the devil to possess a nun as well as any other person. these and other curious experiments, an Italian singer, just arrived from Florence, was introduced, under the auspices of the Princess Matilde, and sang with great eclat the andante of Vaccai's bravora, 'Le Romeo.' The allegro followed, and the cantatrice was rushing from top to bottom of the clavier, sending out rockets and blazes of harmony, to the great delight and admiration of the company, when the Emperor, who was seated at the further end of the room, made a sign to Ragazzoni, who was standing at a distance behind the singer; the 'man demon' stretched forth his hand towards her, quite tired with this foolery, and spoke my mind about when suddenly, as if some infernal power had seized her in its grasp, the singer paused, with staring mouth and eyes wide open-the note, unfinished, died away; and, after two or three gulping efforts, she gazed around terrified-then, falling forward on the piano, burst into should be answered in the same. But when I told him tears. The audience, believing the effect to be produc-I should speak in a language that neither he nor any ed by timidity, applauded, to the utmost, encouraging there would understand, he told me gravely that per- her by every means in their power; but to all the kind haps these devils had not travelled. On this I left the inquiries of the ladies, she could return no answer. place with a proper contempt, and heard afterward in Her voice was paralyzed, and all she could do was to point to her throat with a piteous expression of countenance, and shake her head in despair. At another sign from the Emperor, who had been much amused at the scene, Ragazzoni stretched forth his hand once more. and then the spell was unloosed-the poor cantatrice Not long after this, being determined to know the could thank, with all the volubility of her country, the truth or falsehood of another famous story of this kind, courtly audience for the interest they had expressed I went to Antwerp to see a number of possessed per- and give way to the pent-up words which came rushing in a torrent to her lips; but the emotion had been too violent; nothing could induce her to resume her cavatina, and the concluding notes of ' La tremenda necise spada' remain yet to be sung before we can judge of the power of her contralto notes by the famous phrase of that air, which has been the stumbling-block of so many singers, and made the fortune of Giudita Grisi."

On evergreen banks, and amid beautiful scenery, we Prostratem adoribis creatorem tuum, quem digitis te- may not inhabit, and we cannot; but we all may do betneo." "Thou shalt prostrate adore thy Creator, which ter, by each one of us opening in his soul a well of liv-

THE SPIRITS AND THE EASTERN ARGUS.

Mr. S. B. Brittan, in a letter dated at Portland, communicates the following valuable test fact to the Spiritual Telegraph :-

I am indebted to Mr. M. A. Blanchard, of this city, for an interesting spiritual fact which I will here record. Late on Friday evening last (Aug. 1st), Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard, Mr. B.'s mother, and a lady visitor - a medium for spirit manifestations - were quietly seated round a common centre-table, at the residence of Mr. B., when the table began to move - with and without contact - in answer to questions. Our friend inquired tent to my father's house, which was within ten miles of how many spirits were present in the room? and the the place where she lived, where I made one of the par- answer was, "five," being one more than there were persons present in the flesh. The colloquy continued: " Are you all special friends or relatives of the persons in this circle? "No." Are you [the spirit in communication] an entire stranger to all present?" "Yes." "Will you give your name?" "Yes." These answers were all given by movements of the table when no member of the circle was touching it. Mr. Blanchard then procured writing materials, and the spirit through the medium soon wrote his name - "Francis Douglas." No member of the company had ever been acquainted with a person answering to that name. Mr. B. asked the spirit how they were to identify him, and the spirit answered the question in the following words, which were distinctly written by the hand of the medium: "I was publisher and proprietor of the Eastern Argus in 1820. I died in that year." On inquiry being made as to the mode of testing the correctness of these statements, it was written - in the manner already described - " Ask Eben Steel." Mr. Blanchard observed that perhaps he might not recollect with certainty, never having been himself connected with the Argus nor with the Newspaper Press. Following this suggestion, the spirit immediately wrote, " Ask Charles Holden." Further interrogatories were interrupted by a refusal on the part of the spirit to write more at that time. The invisible intelligence thus terminated the interview by saying, in substance, that what had been communicated was intended as a test, and that when they had ascertained the correctness of the preceding statements, the spirit would have more to say.

> The next morning after the occurrence of the interview already described, Mr. Blanchard met Mr. Holden in the street, and inquired who was the publisher and proprietor of the Eastern Argus in 1820; to which the latter replied that there were two; and desired to know which one Mr. B. had in mind. Our friend thereupon signified that it made no difference; that he would like to obtain any reliable information respecting either. Mr. Holden said, "Francis Douglas was publisher and proprietor of that paper in the early part of 1820, but he died by accident during that year." Mr. Blanchard inquired how he could answer so promptly and with so much precision respecting events which transpired so many years ago. Mr. Holden remarked that perhaps there was not another man in Portland who could have answered the question with equal certainty; many, he presumed, might be aware of the fact that Mr. Douglas was proprietor of the paper, and that he died about that time. "But," said he, "I have certain data to which I can recur; I entered that office as an apprentice in 1819, and I know that Mr. Douglas died the next year, for I lived in his family at the time."

> It may be proper to add in this connection, that Mr. Holden was associated with the Eastern Argus for many years, in the several capacities of apprentice to the printing business, journeyman compositor, publisher and editor, and that he dissolved his connection with that journal, in the latter capacity, only about two years since. It is also worthy of remark that Mr. Steel, to whom the spirit at first referred, was subsequently consulted by Mr. Blanchard. His recollection was not so clear, but he confirmed the most essential features of the spirit's statement, and said that Mr. Douglas died suddenly, about the time mentioned in the communication, in consequence of an accidental injury, received while on an excursion among the islands in Casco Bay.

Now, if Francis Douglas did not visit Mr. Blanchard's house on the evening of the first instant, and there make the communications herein recorded, pray who was the unseen visitor, or to what power in heaven or on earth shall we ascribe the facts?

# WITCHCRAFT.

Enactments like the following were not deemed ridiculous, even in the mouths of the legislature, in the reigns of Philip and Mary, and James I:-

"All persons who shall practise invocation or conjuration of wicked spirits, any witchcraft, enchantment. charm, or sorcery, whereby any person shall happen to be killed or destroyed, shall, with their aiders and abettors, be accounted felons, without benefit of clergy; and all persons practising any witchcraft, &c., whereby any person shall happen to be wasted, consumed, or lamed in his or her body or members, or whereby any goods or chattels shall be destroyed, wasted or impaired, shall, with their counsellors and aiders, suffer for the first offence one year's imprisonment and the pillory, and for the second the punishment of felony without clergy."

The like penalties are annexed to declaring by sorcery where any hidden or stolen treasure or goods may be

Again, "if any person shall consult, covenant with, entertain, employ, feed, or reward any evil or wicked spirit, or take up any dead man, woman, or child out of his, her, or their grave; or the skin, bone, or any other part of any dead person, to be employed in any manner ing water, springing up for us into more than mortal of witchcraft, sorcery, charm, or enchantment," &c., he shall suffer death as a felon, without benefit of clergy.

# The Spiritualist.

A. E. NEWTON, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

"I have yet many things to say unto you, but ye cannot bear them now."---Jesus.

BOSTON, SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1856.

#### CANNOT FIND EVIDENCE.

The following letter was received and forwarded to the editor during his absence. As our reply may be applicable to many besides the individual who called it forth it is inserted here:

MR. A. E. NEWTON :- Dear Sir,-I received a notice from you stating that my term of subscription for the New England Spiritwalist, had nearly expired. In reply I will say that I have taken the paper about two and a half years. It is now about three years since I first became interested in Spiritualism. I have attended many circles, and have read various works on the subject. The money I have paid to public test mediums, and also for books, amounts upon the whole to about \$50.

I have not yet received one single conclusive test, and I have concluded to let the matter drop, and not puzzle my brains any more

I want evidence. I have been to Mr. Redman's, Mrs. Coan's. Mrs. Hayden's, &c., &c. I have heard the raps, but never could make out whether there was any intelligence connected with them or not. If you can give me some satisfactory information in regard to the matter, or can inform me how I shall get the evidence, I am willing to renew my subscription. If you cannot, you will please discontinue sending my paper.

Yours truly,

REPLY.

DEAR SIR :- Your note relative to your difficulties in the investigation of Spiritualism, and to your subscription to the Spiritualist, is before me. As to the latter subject I have only to say, that, in accordance with the terms of publication, the paper will be discontinued when the time paid for has expired, as I have no wish to urge it upon any one who does not care to read it.

In relation to the evidences of spirit-communion, I must say that my experience has been vastly different from yours. I never yet paid \$50.00, nor even \$5.00, to public media, for evidences on this subject; yet such evidences have come to me with such frequency, abundance and positiveness, as to leave no question on the subject, any more than on that of my own existence.-Surely I have a thousand times better evidence that spirits disembodied (to use a common term) exist and have communicated with me in various ways, than I have that you exist and wrote the letter that now lies before me.

But, dear sir, I am aware that my experience will not do for you, any more than yours will do for me. I must believe that which is proved to ME beyond a doubt, though you and all other men may fail to get the same proof; and I leave you and all other men to use your own judgment about depending on my tes-

I do not know that your failure to obtain the requisite evidence on this subject, implies any fault or anything censurable in yourself, and hence I have no censure, no anathemas, to deal out upon you, after the fashion of religionists in general, because you believe not with me. Nor do I know that I can give the " satisfactory information" for which you ask. I will, however, respectfully venture a suggestion or two which possibly may be of service.

My investigations, during the last four years, into the philosophy of spirit-existence and manifestation, have led me to the conclusion, that there are persons whose existing mental and physical states are such (not necessarily from anything blameworthy in themselves,) that it is impossible, or nearly so, for them, as they are, to obtain satisfactory evidence of spiritual realities. The convincing demonstrations of spirit-power either cannot, in the nature of things, be wrought in their presence; or, if wrought, their minds fail to seize upon them and perceive their significance.

The principle involved in this is not peculiar to evidences on this subject. It runs through all other matters. Even the exact and positive science of mathematics meets with the same difficulty in some minds. Though it is true, that "figures don't lie," yet it is equally true, that some people do not know what figures mean - and hence even a mathematical demonstration is no demonstration to them.

To make clear what I mean: The relations of numbers are perceived by a single mental faculty, called by phrenologists "calculation." A person who is very deficient in this organ cannot compute numbers, and hence cannot perceive for himself the conclusiveness of arithmetical proof. For example, that distinguished physiologist and phrenologist, Dr. George Combe, states of himself that he is specially wanting in this faculty of computation, and hence cannot be convinced by mathematical proof depending on this organ. He expresses himself in this marked language, (I quote from memory,) "I can very well comprehend such problems as two times four, or three times three, but when it comes to nine times nine, how can a man under-

Now, if a difficulty of this character stands in the way of some people, in relation to positive mathematical evidences, why should not a similar one be expected in relation to the more abstruse matters of a spiritual nature? Not only do spirits claim to be dependent for power to manifest themselves ordinarily on the quality of certain ethereal emanations from persons called mediums, which may be disturbed or chemically changed by the emanations from other persons present; but the inquirer himself is dependent to a great extent for the ability to perceive the evidence of spirit-agency on a certain faculty or faculties which are less active in some than in others. If the requisite faculties fail from any cause to act, then the investigator fails, of course, to be convinced. Though facts are indestructible and positive things, yet some people do not know what facts mean.

Now Dr. Combe was sufficiently philosophical to avail himself of the powers of other minds, where his own were defective; and hence he was in the habit of employing other persons to perform his calculations, keep his accounts, and manage his pecuniary transactions for him. And he was willing to rely on the results to which the calculating faculty arrived in those who had it properly developed. Few, however, are willing to do the same in regard to the spiritual faculties-few will consent to trust the perceptions and conclusions of other minds, better constituted in this respect than their own. I do not blame them-I am slow to

exercise such trust myself; and I therefore ask no one to believe in these matters what he does not obtain contion and deduction.

time "-await the unfolding of those powers and sus- self!" ceptibilities by which you will be enabled to take hold The moral is obvious; and it is one which we cannot

ly unfortunate-for I think very few who have ever who, possessing this inherent power, have allowed it to heard the genuine "raps," have failed, not only to find be perverted in one way or another. Like the shield that there was "intelligence connected with them," but they may be true metal, but some blemish of personal to be sorely perplexed to account for that intelligence on interest or passion, some mark of prejudice or delusion, any other than the spiritual theory. The sturdiest op- may have marred their natures so that no perfect image posers of Spiritualism—the Rogerses, the Mahans, the can be transmitted by them. Brewsters, admit not only the raps, but the intelligence. It is clear, therefore, that for some reason you are a long way in the rear of most investigators.

Now it seems to me reasonable, and in accordance moted somewhat by an earnest seeking for knowledge; in relation to these, as concerning all other matters, by continued search and endeavor, rather than by indifference and neglect. I therefore cannot see the propriety of your decision to "drop the whole subject, and not puzzle your brains any more with it." Though the expenditure of time and money on public media may be of little use in your present condition, yet I cannot understand how any thinking man can consent to "drop" from his consideration a subject of such mighty interest as the spiritual nature and relations of man; or how any free mind can afford to be ignorant relative to the current facts of the great movement now agitating the civilized world on this subject. Moreover, I doubt if you can carry out your conclusion, however strenuously you may attempt it. Probably the more you try to shut the subject out, the more it will force itself upon

It is very possible, however, that it may be for your advantage for a time to turn your attention less to the search for external evidences, and more to the world within yourself. Endeavor to understand the nature and powers of your own spirit-to learn how it manifests itself, and becomes cognizant of the manifestations of other embodied spirits-to ascertain wherein it is defective in development, and how its various faculties and susceptibilities may be more harmoniously unfolded: and perhaps in due time you will be able to lay hold with a firm grasp, as others now do, upon the evidences which disembodied intelligences are able to give of their existence, presence, and love.

Should this, however, fail to be the result, you will vet by this course have attained that which is better still; namely, personal soul-culture, -which, I apprehend, is after all the great benefit, the ultimate USE. to be derived from intercourse with the beings of higher

Hoping these suggestions may not be altogether devoid of interest and value to you,

I am truly yours,

R. W. EMERSON AND THE SPIRITUALISTS.

MR. EMERSON, in the last lecture of his recent series at Boston, spoke of the manner in which a great man's thought diffuses itself, and gets respected, in a generation or two, widely and mechanically. After using several other illustrations, he said that the law is strikingly revealed in the midnight fumblings over mahogany throughout the country now, to get at the secrets of the spiritual world. It always happens, he said, that whatever spirit is called up-Franklin, or Fenelon, or Napoleon, or Abd-el-Kader-it is always Swedenborg that answers. That is the cow from which all

The Spiritual Telegraph thus comments on the preceding :

The above paragraph, which is going the rounds of the newsthe writer must have misunderstood Mr. Emerson. We have always regarded that gentleman as occupying a position greatly above the sphere of narrow and ignorant prejudice, and we feel strongly inclined, on presumptive grounds, to defend him against the imputation of having ever given utterance to an assertion which even the moderately informed opposers of Spiritualism know is so palpably untrue as the assertion that "whatever spirit is called up, it is always Swedenborg that answers," meaning, we suppose, that it is always he through whom the answer purports to come. The fact is, a communication is comparatively seldom received, which claims Swedenborg either as its medium

It was our privilege to hear the lecture of Mr. Emerson, in which occurred the passage above partially re- able to be present. ported. So far from casting ridicule upon Spiritualism, the great essayist in reality, paid it a high compliment; yet we saw, at the time, that his peculiar and somewhat and for meetings on Sundays are evidently accomplishequivocal mode of expression was misconstrued by the ing much for the spread of spiritual light among those more obtuse portion of his auditory into a slur. The | who need it. idea intended by him evidently was, that the representations of the spirit-life and its philosophy as presented in modern spirit-communications, correspond essen- but also very pleasant, that when God doth set his bow tially with those given by Swedenborg; in other words, in the clouds, spirits pass to and fro upon it. The rain that Swedenborg's philosophy is generally repeated in bow was meant to be a help to faith, and assuredly it is these responses. The lecturer probably does not admit such. It is a bridge into the world of unseen things; that the Swedish philosopher obtained his ideas from on which the feebler of my aspirations have often mountactual intercourse with that world, but considers them ed high above their usual earthliness .- W. Mountford. rather as speculations of his own; and probably he conceives (with a great many other misinformed people) that the responses obtained as from spirits, through dows at the smiling landscape, where the sun comes and "mahogany," now, are not from actual spirits, but in goes, so we from this life, as from dungeon bars, look some way the mere reflex of human minds. It is forth to the Heavenly land, and are refreshed with sweet much, however, for so acute a critic as Mr. Emerson to visions of the home that shall be ours when we are free. assert the essential harmony of modern revelations concerning the spiritual state, with each other, and with those received by Swedenborg. Those astute individuals to whom they are but a "jargon of contradictions," would do well to consider his opinion.

gaged by the Portland Association of Spiritualists to truth is promoted. supply their desk at Mechanic Hall for three months, commencing in September. Mr. A. delivered a course of lectures in that city a few weeks ago which attracted

All noble beings live in their affections.

A SHORT SERMON.

There is an ancient fable about two shields, the one vincing evidence of, through his own powers of percep- rusty and soiled, the other polished and bright. He of the dirty face glancing at his neighbor and perceiving To those then who fail to find the evidence which I his brilliancy, looked up and said, "O sun, illumine have found, I can only say,-you must "bide your me too with thy ray!" Sol replied, "Go clean thy-

with a more tangible grasp upon spiritual realities. I too strongly impress upon all who would be reflectors take no credit to myself that it has been otherwise with of spiritual light. Pure hearts, pure lives, free from me than with others-for what have I that I did not the tarnish of selfishness or the rust of corrupt thoughts, receive? I find myself far behind many others in the are essentials to every true soul. Especially are they development of these finer perceptions; hence it does desirable—if they can be of more value to one person not become me to treat superciliously or censoriously than another—to those who are gifted with an organism those who may be still behind myself. The loss is theirs, susceptible to direct spiritual influences. The celestial not mine; and I would aid them to the experience and sun is ever shining; and there are individuals whose enjoyment which I have realized, so far as in my power. special gift, it seems, is to catch its rays and radiate According to your statement, you have been peculiar- them to their fellow creatures. But there are those

Let such cleanse themselves of all these spots and stains. It is useless to call upon the higher powers to impress us with visions of truth and beauty, if, when the influence comes, it is to be dimmed and distorted by our with universal experience in other departments, that own imperfections. Carry a clean heart, an humble the growth of these powers of perception will be pro- spirit, a willing mind to the Fountain of Celestial Truth, and as the sun mirrors itself in the polished and that we shall be more likely to arrive at the truth | shield, will spiritual influences descend and write them-

selves in beauty on your natures.

#### DELIVER US FROM EVIL.

This is an age of overthrown prison walls, and of broken fetters; never was there such a glad and tumultuous rushing forth of cramped and confined minds into the inspiring air of liberty. Yet let us not forget, that freedom is sometimes a dangerous gift. Those who have dwelt in spiritual darkness all their lives, should rush not too suddenly into the dazzling pleasures of day, but purge their purblind eyes in gradual light, before treading amid the pitfalls of spiritual experience.

There are pitfalls, and the most ardent in the cause of the new dispensation, are the most liable to fall into them. To the man without life, to the mere human machine, grinding out the dry bran of existence, the living fields present no temptations. Not so to the man of sympathies and aspirations, filled with life and impulse; - he must act, he must love, he must progress; and if he cannot always see to go right, he will often go wrong. Hence the unanswerable charge which is frequently made against Spiritualists, of running wildly into error and absurdity. This is no discredit to the cause - it is rather a proof of its vitality. Christ himself prayed, "Lead us not into temptation." The spiritual intelligences that surround us, the life that fills us, the very love that inspires and warms us. may lead into comptation. It is the same power, the same spirit of Divine Love, which alone can "deliver us from evil." Spiritualists should not forget this

SUNDAY MINTHES IN BOSTON Although the usual public lectures have been suspended during the warm season, yet it is gratifying to be able to state that the meetings, both at the Association Rooms in Brattle st. and at Chapman Hall, are well sustained. We had the pleasure of being present at the former place, on Sunday morning last, and found a crowded and highly intelligent auditory assembled. The principal speaker for the occasion was Dr. A. B. CHILD of this city. After reading very appropriately, the reply of Jesus the Nazarene to the self-righteous scribes and pharisees of his day, who complained that he associated with "publicans and sinners," (in which is included that beautiful parable of "the prodigal son.") the Doctor proceeded to refer to a similar complaint which is made against modern Spiritualism. He showed that its advocates are but living out the divine teachings of Jesus, in recognizing as brothers and sisters even the fallen and degraded, in taking by the hand the debauchee and the prostitute, and endeavoring to bring them under papers, originally appeared in the Boston Transcript. We think the elevating influences of pure spirit-communion. He contended that its aim and purpose are one and the same with true Christianity, and that its inspiring and energizing influences are greatly needed to arouse the professedly Christian world from the death of skepticism, materialism and formalism in which it is confessedly sunk. He gave utterance to many wholesome and pungent truths, applicable alike to both Spiritualists and their religious opposers of every name.

It was announced that Miss SMITH would speak in the afternoon, under spirit-influence; but we were un-

The efforts of this association, in keeping open their rooms for information and investigation during the week,

THE RAINBOW .- It is an ancient belief, groundless,

As prisoners in castles look out of their grated win-

TRUTH. - One truth is the seed of other truths. It is sown in us to bear fruit, not to lie torpid. The power of mind by which truth becomes prolific, is freedom. Our great duty is to encourage vigorous action of mind. The greater number of free and vigor-We understand that Rev. R. P. Abeler has been en- ous minds brought to bear upon a subject, the more

> SPIRITUAL SIGHT .- The fact has recently been philosophically demonstaated in Germany, that in certain states of the nervous system, subjects do see by a kind

ELECTRICITY AND NEGRO PHILOSOPHY. A gentleman residing in Alabama, recently carried home a small electrical machine for making some experiments. As soon as he got home, the negroes, as strong disposition to move things when they wanted

moving, or in other words to pilfer occasionally.

"Why, master," said the boy, "I never lied or stole

"Well, take hold of this;" and no sooner had the

The same experiment was then tried with like success on half a dozen juveniles. At last an old negro,

nigger knows better.

pinion dat de debil made dat masheen just to ketch you soul somehow, an' I reckon you had best jest take an' burn it up, an' have it done with."

inapt illustration of two classes of persons, in their treatment of the spiritual manifestations. There are many, who, when a new and strange phenomenon is ing! and concede it to be all that the most assuming pretenders may affirm. They search not for themselves, but swallow in crude masses, all the nonsense and fanaticism that knavery can invent or delusion conjure follow; this is all so wonderful."

There are others who promptly conclude that anything new or inexplicable, particularly if it have a mysterious appearance, is the work of Satan. "It is not best to know too much," is their language. "This aspirations that transcend its own narrow limitations. thing looks dark, and it must be of the devil ;-all and quite ready to denounce all formidable heresies dark things are his."

They forget that all is darkness to the blind, and that till the films of prejudice be removed, the very sun may appear as black as the midnight thunder-cloud.

To the first-named class we would suggest, you have reason and intellect as well as a "bump of marvellousness." You are bound to exercise the former as well as the latter,-equally should you give the latter its legitimate influence upon the former. A healthy faith, a sane belief, is one in which all the faculties harmonize;—it has the elements of spirituality, reason, intellect, and finally of practicality. A notion that lacks one of these constituents is incomplete. We may be too credulous as well as too skeptical. The wise man will take a just balance between the extremes.

To those who ascribe such wonderful power to that strangely anomalous being, the devil, we would hint,perchance you make the same mistake the negro did, and pronounce that as the machinations of the evil one, which is at the foundation a beautiful and highly useful science. It is the mistake that the opponents of progress are prone to make. The march even of physical improvement has been often met with the cry of "Heresy! itual science. They recognize what is, not what ought

and if you find the arch enemy there, bring him out in embracing Freedom, Harmony and Peace; and should all his hideousness. If on the contrary you discover be grievously disappointed if we did. And our miscelfood for the philosopher and the metaphysician, let us laneous publications, however creditable in a purely lithave it; we cannot be too wise. There is little fear of erary aspect, are rarely baptized into the spirit of thorbeing "damned by knowing too much." TRUTH is a ough and comprehensive reform. If they while away poor machine for the devil to catch souls with. x.

The editor of this paper expects to speak in Portland on Sunday, the 24th inst. Also, to be at the Convention at So. Royalton, Vt, on the last days of the month.

REMARKABLE INSTANCE OF PRESENTIMENT. Mr. J. C. Rogers, a young man engaged on this paper as a compositor, came to the office yesterday morning, and told the hands that he was unfit for work. Being asked what ailed him, he said that he dreamed during the night that he saw his mother in her coffin, and the dream was so vivid, and had affected him so office all day, much depressed in spirits, until four o'clock in the afternoon, when he received a telegraphic dispatch, announcing to him that his mother was dead. The lady had enjoyed perfect health, to within a few hours of her death, and no communication whatever had been received, warning him of her illness. We have examined into these facts carefully, and can vouch for them. The communication of the circumstances of the terrible dream was made seven or eight hours before the telegraphic dispatch was sent. Publicity would not be given to this singular occurrence if there existed a The death took place on the morning of yesterday at Niagara, C. W., 228 miles from Detroit.—Detroit Ad-

The Age of Progress remarks as follows on the

We find this account copied into the Buffalo Express. whose editors have let no opportunity slip to ridicule, sneer at and denounce the spiritual philosophy. It which is yet to be undertaken by the Press that shall be seems they do not dare to denounce the editor of the thoroughly devoted to the cause of the New Spiritual Advertiser as a liar, a maniac or a fool. What do they think of the phenomenon? How came the intelligence happy inauguration in our earth. Truly a most fruitful of the mother's death to be communicated to the son, theme, and one which I am at present quite incompein a manner so impressive that he could not work dur- tent to discuss. But when once we identify ourselves ing the day? Did od-force see her death and bear the with the serene, grand life of Nature, and are baptized painful intelligence to her son. Or did electricity vol- into the spirit of the universal Beauty, -we feel, indeed, unteer to be the bearer of it, without human aid?

after or before its separation from the physical form, ture compact and powerful, because harmonically organwent to the bed-chamber of her son, and gave him the | ized body of humanity! vision, whereby his mind was prepared to receive the painful intelligence of her death. It is well known to those who have made the spiritual philosophy their about four years, died. About an hour before the little study, that the spirit of the sick person can go abroad, sufferer departed, he exclaimed: "Pa! I see day now; whithersoever it is attracted, as well before its connec- darkness is all gone, day is come." His father inferred tion with the body is severed, as afterward. Another from the incident that he was better, and would proba-

LETTER FROM MR. HUDSON. REHOBOTH, Mass., August, 1856.

DEAR BROTHER NEWTON:-Reclining in the dense usual, flocked around him, eager to see what master had shade of lofty trees, whose leaves are stirred to soft mugot. There was a boy among these darkies that had a sic by the fragrant breeze, on the side of a green hill whose sudden slope overlooks a quiet little river, with "Now, Jack," says his master, "look here; this its waters sparkling in the sunbeams,—refreshed by a machine is to make people tell the truth, and if you bath in both elements (for the mild, sweet air is no less have stolen anything, or lied to me, it will knock you invigorating than the clear, flowing water) - I cast my thoughts back to the editor's chair, with the thermometer scaling the nineties, the brick walls reverberating the intense heat and the surrounding atmosphere scarcely lad received a slight shock, than he fell on his knees less oppressive than that of a furnace. Grateful, indeed. and bawled out, "Oh, master! I did steal your cigars for this pleasant change (to which my pen cannot do and a little knife, and have lied ever so many times; justice), I send my heartfelt sympathics to my brother in the chair aforesaid, as he patiently looks over the often dry and tedious "exchanges," in quest of some cheerwho had been looking on very attentively, stepped in. ing line or inspired utterance, to refresh the overheated "Master," said he, "let this nigger try Dat ma- brain, or suggest, perchance, the subject of some yet unsheen is well enough to scare de children wid, but dis written "article." Would that all, indeed, might thus The machine was then fully charged, and he received rejoice in the full tide of natural beauty, and the rare a stunning shock. He looked first at his hand, then at freedom from pressing care and exhausting toil, — that the machine, and at last rolling his eyes, "Master," ALL earth's burdened children might so enjoy these said he, "it ain't best to know too much. Dars many a golden summer hours, this precious Sabbath-rest. And soul gets to be damned by knowing too much, an' it's my both head and heart prophesy, here and to-day, the sure advent of a human society in which all the rich inspirations of the glorious beauty of even this lower world shall The above serio-ludicrous anecdote furnishes a not be free to all who tenant the mortal form.

I cannot and would not break off abruptly into absolute silence from my brief weekly communings with the readers of the Spiritualist. I have too deep interest presented, are ready to cry out, wonderful! astonish- in its mission, in its noble aim to set forth those highest and grandest truths which the age and the people most thoroughly need, and in its complete success,-not to express this interest in whatever way lies most open to me. And while regretting that I cannot now materially up. A wonderful fact being presented, there is no add to the substantial support which your paper deserves limit to the extravagant deductions that may be as much as it needs, -I can truly say that my brief serdrawn. A table is moved in some inexplicable man- vice has been in the deepest sense a "labor of love."ner; the cause they at once accept to be spirits, because And I have at least learned something, in the weekly some one says it is. A communication comes, and task of conning the often dreary columns of your "exsomebody asserts that it means so or so ;-it means, changes,"-political, religious and literary,-something launch off into some absurdity, set aside consider- of the present urgent need of public journals that shall ations of reason, propriety, judgment, and lay your be free from the shackles of sect and party,—FREE in individuality on the altar of credulity. "Well, we'll every way to aid the utterance of all truth that comes to heal the many wants and woes of humanity. For we find each so-called "religious" paper bound down to the petty interests of the sect that supports it,-regarding with jealousy the spread and influence of all views and with such weapons as the civil law allows! Who, that looks forward with unutterable longings for the advent of the universal Church, the free Spiritual Home for Humanity, can draw either comfort or encouragement from these shallow sectarian cisterns? In vain we turn to them for the "living water" of celestial wisdom and spiritual inspiration. They only scrupulously guard and cherish the antique vessels from which earnest souls once quaffed the purifying, invigorating, life-imparting element. And even these are so straightly bandaged but hidden from the scrutinizing eye.

Of the political papers, again, as a class,-though they serve the highly useful purpose of informing the people generally of all that immediately concerns the maintenance of our present measure of civil and religious liberty, -yet they are necessarily confined to party interests, or, at best, to the immediate and pressing necessities of our political condition. They open no field for the full, free, public discussion of the great principles which underlie all these social agitations and convulsions. They are not the journals of either social or spirto be, and must hereafter be. We do not look to them No; use your wits. Sift these things to the bottom, as prophets or harbingers of the coming ages of worldotherwise idle and tedious hours, their end is answered.

Pardon this some what sweeping criticism, dear reader, of "the Press" in general. It is written in no cynical spirit, but as the candid, quiet impression produced by a few weeks' diligent observation from that post of hard labor—the editor's chair. It is simply recognizing the obvious public gap, that our brother Newton's modest paper would very gladly help to fill. It is the one social need that press, pulpit, and public lecture do now but sparingly supply. And it was refreshing to take up. from day to day, the sheet of some brother laborer in deeply, that he could not work. He remained about the the same field, some allied publication, perhaps from the Far West, boldly disowning all sectarian, partisan, local or other arbitrary limitations, and thoroughly devoted to the free and broad discussion of all the great questions that spring out of man's social and spiritual constitution. Honor to those who are thus opening the way towards the establishment of such organs of earnest thought and searching inquiry as the new age demands, and will in due time abundantly support. They "have their reward," though, not often in worldly comfort and shadow of doubt as to the entire truth of the main facts. wealth. But they have the satisfaction of pioneering a road over which thousands after them will travel in safety, and even in ease and joy. They are already powerfully helping to overthrow the last strongholds of nigotry, exclusiveness, and shrinking conservatism.

My thoughts have tended irresistibly towards this general survey of the work already accomplished, and that Church and Society of Humanity, which now waits its that "ALL THINGS are possible to him that believeth," It is plain to us that the spirit of the mother, either -how much more, then, to the believing race, -the fu-

LIGHT Now .- A little boy, blind from birth, aged of spiritual sense, independently of vision.—Phreno- spirit, however, may have been the acting agent who bly recover. But an hour passed, and he was with the angels.

For the New England Spiritualist. MUSINGS AND RURAL ETCHINGS. BY U. CLARK.

EAGLE HARBOR, N. Y., Aug. 1st. Is it the spirit-voice of departed years that sounds so bound from bough to bough with liquid melody ming- Publishers' Circular. ling with the music of streams; and the wide Temple of God, with its thousand altars over woodlands, lakes, and hills, is warmed and lighted with a mid-summer glory. the spring-time of life, and realized how many hopes and disposed to deny. What division of interests, what come back again when we shall have gone to the land duces into towns! How much money is expended to beyond this. As we pass into the summer time of life, support it, which might be profitably employed in enand go forth to bear the burden and heat of the day, larging the minds of the inhabitants, by teaching them and reap the harvest whose seed should have been sown improved modes of agriculture, useful sciences, and a in other years, we go with a sigh over the past, and with broad, comprehensive system of universal morality, a sad, stern, solemn consciousness of the great respon- based on reverence for God, and love for man! sibilities of our being. We know not why it is nor how, How this theological fiend separates relatives and seems echoed by the murmuring streams, the busy hum turbs married life! leaden, stoical sadness steal over us, while no tear can points? Or would he say to them: steal to the eye to open the fount whose emotions may be either dry or else buried and shrinking from contact ples, if ye love one another." with that dread cold world whose blight has fallen on all the tenderest hopes of the heart.

over the past. The meridian sun is up, and the har- one had been educated a Catholic and the other a Calvesters fling their blades, all burnished for battle, into vinist; therefore each believed that the other MUST be the waving fields of the world, bidding us be up and fol- damned. This conviction troubled them, however, below on in the great labor of our generation; for all is passing, passing, and so we shall pass, too, with the un- the Deity in whom they had been taught to believe. counted throngs who have gone to work in other worlds, leaving their earth-garments in the tomb which should bury all our sighs and sorrows. But I cannot write what is felt most and deepest. O, there are moods in which words only mock the meaning of our unfathomed souls! There are seasons in communion with God, nature, the past, the future, the invisible, when silence becomes the most sublime language, and all attempts at then faith in any doctrinal points." utterance either strike us dumb or seem to sound like stars that watch on the ramparts of night! And then with the angels. The Calvinist saying: we roll our vision heavenward to hold converse with the interior life.

changes its hues and aspects. Life on earth dwindles and it grieves my heart that she should be punished for to a small central point, from which, in every direction, it through all eternity." dors of that celestial empire which shall at last ensphere to redeem her from purgatory !" all worlds and intelligences. And where hang we our hopes, our joys, our dreams, our ideals? If they hang on this tiny globe, all are soon swept away by the storms that beat, the billows that surge, the lightnings that scatter and the thunders that roar over the sandy foundations of this earth-life of ours. Scenes of sensuous pleasure, bowers of bliss kissed by the balmiest breezes and flowers, palaces of splendor and luxuriance, coffers of gold and silver hoarded with hard hearts and hands, loftiest summits wreathed with the laurels of victorious ambition and whose base is trod by shouting multitudes, -yea, all these, with all this material universe, shall

"Like an unsubstantial pageant faded," and leave nothing save that which is built on the everlasting bases of God and eternity. With our foothold still on the earth, our hands should reach up into the heavens; so when the earth foundation trembles beneath our feet, and earth-elements would beat us down, we may lift ourselves up above all the bustling discords below, and hang on angel hands held out to our help from the spheres celestial, and hurl our pendant heels, with exultant spirit, at the world, bidding it whirl on in madness till its career shall end, "And leave not a wreck behind!"

my vaporings to affect the general concord of things, oring. For after all, we may suspect that God has ordered this world as well as all others, with about as much wisdom as we grumbling mortals can command; and we may doubt very much whether we shall ever be able to im- over the dread space below, and with tears of gratitude prove on the original pattern of the Great Author. I blessed the hand that saved him. ask pardon for these melancholy musings, and yet they may have their lessons like all the experiences of life. of the world, and, in contemplating them, step back-They are the penalty of rural idleness, punishing many wards, unconscious of our peril; when the Almighty in a man who undertakes, for a season, to fly the great mercy dashes out the beautiful images, and draws us strife and labor of his mission, by hieing off into the at the time we are complaining of his dealings, into his country. Go where we will, there is no escaping the outstretched arms of compassion and love. great summons that bids us be up and stirring amid the fields and marts of working, groaning, suffering hu-

# SPIRITUALISM IN SWITZERLAND.

From Geneva we learn that a set of "table-turners" have constituted themselves into a religious society; they meet regularly in a chapel erected on a spot indicated by the sacred table. There are included in this sad in the summer breeze, ruffling the foliage whose society (strange as it may appear), wealthy merchants, shadow rests on the rural-cottage home, where for a day capitalists, Calvinistic preachers, and a professor of I linger, looking out over the green landscape? All mathematics. It is now two years in existence, and should seem joyous now, in the harvest season, while though still small, is gradually and steadily increasing. the fields bend with grain and verdure; the sun-shine The first number of a periodical, dictated by the table, in falls like the smile of heaven on new mown meadows very pure and good French, has just appeared, entitled fragrant with the breath of grateful incense; the birds "Rome, Geneva, and the Church of Christ."-Am.

#### SECTARIANISM.

That sectarianism is the very worst enemy of human Yet all is not joyous to the soul of him who has passed progress, I think no serious and reflecting mind can be dreams may forever fade away from the world only to wrangling about school-books and church funds, it intro-

but over our spirits steals a melancholy whose voice neighbors, chills friendship, interrupts love, and dis-

of insects, the wild warble of winged songsters, the I actually knew two women living near each other, whispering winds among woodland foliage and waving in a lonely country town, who wouldn't speak to fields destined soon to the sear and yellow hues of au- each other for months, because one maintained that tumn. Weep, we would if we could, but our hearts the body of Jesus was incorruptible, and the other anon seem drained of the fresh floods of grief and sor- declared she didn't believe it. Supposing Jesus himself row and disappointment which once flowed over our be- had preached to fishermen and farmers, on the hill-side ing and drowned us in tears, while storms and tempests in their neighborhood, as he was wont to preach in Galbeat on us with a pitiless fury, now leaving our man- ilee, two thousand years ago, how much importance hood tested and tried with the fortitude of heroic en- would HE bave attached to such controversies about dry durance. Alas, we may often sigh and feel a solemn, bones? Would be employ himself with doctrinal

"By this shall all men know that ye are my disci-

In another town, I was acquainted with two worthy women, who interchanged many kind offices in times We have no time now to weep, or mourn, or brood of sickness or affliction. Both are sincerely devout, but cause their own hearts were more compassionate than Each spoke to me of the other in words to this effect:

"She is such a kind, Good woman! What a pity it is that she cannot be saved! I pray often and earnestly that she may be converted from the error of her ways, and thus be prepared to enter the kingdom."

I merely replied: "Your fervent wishes for each other's salvation are an offering more acceptable to God

But, in my own mind, I imagined them both entering breaking the mute, mysterious harmony of the solemn the spiritual world together, each pleading for the other

"She was kind and good while on earth. She helped great dead, and from the vault of eternity we hear spirit- the poor, comforted the sick, soothed the afflicted, and voices answering to the deep, unspoken language of our prayed often. She was educated among Catholics, who taught her to pray to the Virgin Mary, which was a In the light of spiritual philosophy all this world great sin. But she worshipped as well as she knew how,

diverge innumerable lines of light spreading out to in- The Catholic in her turn, pleading:-"This woman finity. Our little globe hangs like a speck in realms of worshiped God devoutly, but she had the misfortune to immeasurable space peopled with countless ponderous be brought up among heretics. She never prayed to orbs whose shadows might hide a million globes like ours. the blessed Virgin, and she ate meat on Friday. These And here we are, swinging on this pendant, whirling were grievous sins; but she was always good to the poor ball whose light and glory are borrowed from the splen- and the suffering. Would that my prayers could avail

> I seem to see the angels turn aside to conceal a smile, and to hear them answer, with gentle seriousness:

> "Be not troubled, sisters; the prayers of BOTH were heard in heaven, because they were upborne on the wings of sincerity and mutual love. All such prayers are availing. God does not judge according to the ideas of men."-Mrs. L. M. Childs.

THE HAND THAT SAVES US .- Two painters were employed to fresco the walls of a cathedral. Both stood on a rude scaffolding, constructed for the purpose, some forty feet from the floor.

One of them was so intent upon his work that he became wholly absorbed, and in admiration stood off from the picture, gazing at it with intense delight.

Forgetting where he was, he moved back slowly, surveying critically the work of his pencil, until he had neared the edge of the plank upon which he stood. At this critical moment his companion turned suddenly, and, almost paralyzed with horror, beheld his imminent peril; another instant, and the enthusiast would be precipitated upon the pavement beneath. If he spoke to him, it was certain death; if he held his peace, death was equally sure. Suddenly he regained his presence of But I trust that neither this terraqueous globe nor its mind, and seizing a wet brush, flung it against the wall, inhabitants will feel hurt at these reflections, nor allow spattering the picture with unsightly blotches of col-

> The painter flew forward and turned upon his friend with fierce upbraidings, but startled at his ghastly face, he listened to his recital of danger, looked shuddering

Just so we sometimes get absorbed upon the pictures

# THE TESTIMONY OF MAGNETISM.

Animal Magnetism establishes the spiritual, immaterial existence of mind in a state separate from matter as Bright Hours and Gloomy.—Ah, this beautiful clearly as any fact in nature can be demonstrated by exworld! — I know not what to think of it. Sometimes periment; for, first, it throws the mind into a state probit is all gladness and sunshine, and heaven itself lies ably analogous to that after death, in which the body not far off, and then it suddenly changes and is dark has little or no control over it, and in which time and and sorrowful, and the clouds shut out the day. In space are unknown, in which it sees without the eyes the lives of the saddest of us there are bright days like or as disembodied mind sees by a spiritual cognizance this, when we feel as if we could take the great world and in its independent capacity as mind; and, secondly, in our arms. Then come gloomy hours, when the fire when the magnetizer and the magnetized are both pure will not burn on our hearths, and all without and within and holy minded, the latter sees and holds converse is dismal, cold and dark. Believe me, every heart has with the spirits of departed friends, and receives from its secret sorrows, which the world knows not, and them directions and warnings as to the future. It also oftentimes we call a man cold when he is only sad .- shows that the spirits of departed friends become guard-Longfellow. ian angels to the living .- Christian Phrenologist.

"I WILL BE WITH YOU STILL!"

The deep quiet of midnight rested over the scene; meet season, that, for the parting of the spirit from the feeble tenement of clay; no sound was heard save the suppressed sobs of the watchers, and the long-drawn, these rooms is always free. struggling breath of the one so tenderly watched.

around her! Never before did the eye refuse the lov- tics, is at present stopping at the Fountain House in this city.ing glance, never before did the lips remain closed at the appeal of "mother - dear mother;" - never before did the hand receive the fond pressure unreturn- physical medium, now in Maine, informs us that she designs to ed - but now the film of death is gathering over the visit the principal towns and cities of New England, on her glazed eye, the dulled ear conveys no sound, the nerves are powerless to transmit sensation, the animating soul way, to address her at Exeter, Me., until the above date. is fast leaving the earthly medium through which it held communion with those so dear. Yet a brief space. Miss Fox at the Rooms 353 Broadway, N. Y., have been disconand the last throb is felt - the lids drop forever over the darkened eyes, and the limbs are motionless. Cold, pale, and still, lies the mortal frame, whose min- usual facilities for investigation. isterings of love will never more bless the mourners now gathered round, but to the soul of each comes a whispered voice, "I will be with you still!"

The dark night has passed away, the morning light gleams over the busy world, and its subdued rays fall ters may be addressed to the care of A. E. NEWTON, 15 Frankupon the frail form that, marble like, rests amid the lin St. white vestments that tell of death and the grave. - Cold and motionless still; far away from the cares and tuspirit-voice to the heart of each, "I will be with you

Hid forever in this life from the eyes of those who to so loved her, the earthly remains are lowered into the " narrow house" - tears drop upon the grave, but the trusting glance is raised above, where the heavenly spirit enters upon a higher, nobler life, and from whence come the whispered tones, "I will be with you still."

Days pass on - a softened shade is passed over the life of each from the thought of the one whose loving ministrations have passed from earth, but they know that that love is active yet and watches over the dear ones and addresses of the principal public advocates of Spiritualism left for a season to work out their appointed tasks.

Again returns the gloomy winter - nature fades and dies, but amidst the general decay springs forth a young, fresh life, to bless a home which had long been blessed by HER love, and around the infant and unconscious form on spirit-wings come the whispered words, "I am

Pure, sainted spirit! hover around the little child! as she bears the name, may she possess the virtues we shall see no more on earth. Be with her! - be with us! - Newchurchman.

DE FOR AND THE GHOST THAT MADE THE BOOK Sell.-An adventurous bookseller had ventured to print a considerable edition of Drelincourt's Book of Consolation against the Fears of Death, translated by M. D'Assigny. But, however certain the prospect of death, it is not so agreeable (unfortunately) as to invite the eager contemplation of the public, and the book, being neglected, lay a dead stock on the hands of the publisher. In this emergency he applied to De Foe to assist him in rescuing the unfortunate book from the literary death to which general neglect seemed about to consign

it. De Foe's genius and audacity devised a plan, which for assurance and ingenuity, defied even the powers of Mr. Puff in the Critic; for who but himself would have thought of summoning up a growt from the grave to bear witness in favor of a halting body of divinity? There is a matter-of fact, business-like style in the whole account of the transaction, which bespeaks ineffable powers of self-possession. The apparition of Mrs. Veal is represented as appearing to a Mrs. Bargrave, her intimate friend, as she sat in her own house in deep condistant journey, her friend and she began to talk in the homely style of middle-aged ladies, and Mrs. Veal proses concerning the conversations they had formerly held, and the books they had read together. Her very recent experience probably led Mrs. Veal to talk of death and the books written on the subject, and she pronounced, ex cathedra, as a dead person was best entitled to do. that "Drelincourt's book on death was the best book on the subject ever written." She also mentioned Dr. Sherlock, two Dutch books which had been translated, and The meeting will be conducted by the subscriber, who will invite several others; but Drelincourt, she said, had the clearest notions of death and the future state of any who had handled that subject. She then asked for the work, and lectured on it with great eloquence and affection. Dr. Kenrick's Ascetick was also mentioned with approbation by this critical spectre (the Doctor's work was no doubt a tenant of the shelf in some favorite publisher's shop), and Mr. Norris' poem on Friendship, a work which, I doubt, though honored with the ghost's approbation, we may now seek for as vainly as Corelli tormented his memory to recover the sonata which the devil played to him in a dream. The whole account is so distinctly circumstantial, that, were it not for the impossibility, or extreme improbability at least, of such an times during the week for information respecting Spiritualism,

The effect was most wonderful. Drelincourt upon Death, attested by one who could speak from experience, took an unequalled run. The copies had hung on the bookseller's hands as heavy as a pile of bullets. They now traversed the town in every direction, like the same balls discharged from a field-piece. In short, the object of Mrs. Veal's apparition was perfectly attained.—
Scott's Memoir of De Foe.

# MARRIED.

In Brentwood, June 29th, by Rev. C. Dame, NATHANIEL M. PIKE, Counsellor at Law, of Damariscotta, Me., to Miss EMILY Judson, youngest daughter of Josiah Brown, Esq., of Brent-

# CONVENTION IN VERMONT.

There will be another Convention in South Royalton, Vermont, on the three last day sof August, 1856; commencing upon Friday the twenty-ninth, and closing on Sunday the thirty-first. All Spiritualists and all who are sufficiently interested in the subject of Spiritualism are kindly invited to attend.

It is intended that this assembly shall be one in which the friends who are separated by distance may meet in joyful congratulations, and while rejoicing in the "truth that has made them free," participate in free and orderly discussion, and in the colla tion of facts relating to man's identity beyond the grave' and his ability to "minister unto us."

The above invitation is extended to the foes of this glorious truth, that they may give us light, theologically or theoretically, practically or philosophically, if they will be so generous or are thus competent.

It is not intended, however, that the time shall be squandered in bearing with those who desire to flout the subject and turn the facts of Spirit Manifestation into the vale of darkness. Let us come for good.

It furthermore is not expected that any one is to convert the occasion into a " Benefit" in dollars and cents.

Suitable arangements will be made for the accommodation of the friends. Houses will be furnished for those who wish to board themselves, and a Public House will receive the rest at a fair rate We anticipate a larger gathering than last year's even. We have selected South Royalston as the place for this meeting for many good reasons which need not now be enumerated. D. TARBELL, JR.

ABEL BENNETT, JOHN D. POWERS. JOHN PARKER, AUSTIN E. SIMMONS.

So. Royalston, Aug. 4, 1856.

LETTERS RECEIVED, NOT OTHERWISE ACKNOWLEDGED.—T. B. Neibert, Milo A. Townsend, Joel Watson, Cyrus Pierce. David Watson, H. Snow, L. A. Jewett, Mrs. H. T. Tilden, "Stella."

Miss ELIZABETH SMITH is expected to speak at No. 15 Brattle st., next Sunday, in the morning and afternoon. Admittance to

DR. HENRY C. GORDON, of Philadelphia, widely known as a A mother on her death-bed, and all her children clairvoyant and physical medium, of extraordinary characteris-He is engaged in giving sittings for spiritual phenomena every evening at the Association Rooms, No. 15 Brattle St.

Mrs. W. B. Coan, extensively known as an excellent test and return to New York, after the first of September. She requests friends in any place who wish her to take their localities in her

We learn from the Christian Spiritualist that the sittings of tinued for a few weeks in order that she may have an opportunity to recruit her health. Due notice will be given in that paper of her return, when friends from a distance will be afforded the

CALVIN HALL will be at Stafford Hollow, Conn., from Monday until Wednesday, and at Stafford Springs the rest of the week, for four weeks from the 18th of this month.

Dr. John Bovee Dods will remain in Boston for a few weeks, and is prepared to answer calls for lectures in the vicinity. Let-

MR. REDMAN will be absent from his rooms for a short time, after the 10th inst., on a visit to the West.

BRO. D. F. GODDARD of Chelsea, Mass, will be ready to respond mults has flown the animating soul, but again comes the to calls for lectures upon Spiritualism, its phenomena, philosophy, and practicalities, anywhere in the State of New Hampshire, untill the first Sunday in September. Letters addressed to him in Manchester, N. H., care of Joel Page, will be promptly attended

> CALVIN HALL will be in Westfield, Mass., Mondays and Tuesdays; Chicopee Falls, Wednesdays and Thursdays; Springfield, Fridays and Saturdays, for four weeks from the 14th inst.

MRS. M. S. Townsend will give clairvoyant examinations and sittings if desired by her friends in the towns she is about visiting. The sick and suffering may thus receive benefit.

MRS. R. M. HENDERSON, Psychometric delineator of character. and trance speaker, Newtown, Conn.

LECTURERS NOW IN THE FIELD. The following are the names who are now in the field in New England:

Dr. John Maynew, of New York, may be addressed at this J. W. H. Tooney, of New York, late editor of Christian Spir-

itualist, may be addressed at Salem, Mass., Box 219. J. J. LOCKE, of South Reading, (Liberty Grove) Mass.

JOHN M. SPEAR, may be addressed care of Wm. P. Spear, 15 Franklin St., Boston. Miss C. M. BERBE, of South Boston, reads lectures written by

spirit agency. Miss A. W. SPRAGUE, of Plymouth, Vt., Trance Speaker. Mrs. M. S. Townsend (formerly Mrs. Newton), of Bridge-

water, Vt., Trance Speaker. Mrs. H. F. HUNTLEY, of Paper Mill Village, N. H., Trance

MRS. R. M. HENDERSON, Trance Speaker, Newtown, Conn. MRS. JOHN PUFFER, Trance Speaker, No. Hanson, Mass. (Mrs. Puffer also examines and prescribes for disease.)

AUSTIN E. SIMMONS, of Woodstock, Vt., Trance Speaker. ALLEN PUTNAM, Esq., of Roxbury, Mass, will receive applications to repeat his lectures on Mesmerism. Spiritualism and

N. S. GREENLEAF, Haverhill, Mass., Trance Speaker. GIBSON SMITH, South Shaftsbury, Vt.

S. C. HEWITT, formerly editor of the New Era, lectures on Spiritualism as a Science, as clearly proved as chemistry, or any bracing as may be demanded in any locality, much or little of the wide range of earnest thought and vital truth which this vast and important subject affords. He may be addressed at 15 Franklin st., Boston, Mass.

Let it be understood that in announcing these names, we make no endorsement of the teachings of these several speakers. Those who speak in the normal state are expected to present templation of certain distresses of her own. After the their individual views of truth, each in his or her own way ghostly visitor had announced herself as prepared for a while those who are used as instruments for disembodied int lligences do not themselves undertake to be responsible for what is spoken. Truth must bear her own credentials.

# MEETINGS IN BOSTON AND VICINITY.

MEETINGS IN CHAPMAN HALL, -NEW ARRANGEMENT. Meetings will be held in this Hall, Chapman place, leading from School street, on Sundays, at 3 and 72 P. M., for the investigation and discussion of Spiritualism, and all the great questions which pertain to the happiness of man, present and future .speakers to take part in the discussions. Persons from abroad. and friends knowing of suitable persons who will speak, will please give their address to the Chairman. Admission fee, 5 cents. Circles for Development, &c. in the morning at 10 o'clock. Admission to the circles, 5 cents, as usual.

The subject for consideration next Sunday afternoon will be the question.

Has Chattel Slavery been a necessity in the course of man's progression?

MEETINGS IN BRATTLE STREET, No. 15, at the Hall of the "Spiritual Association," on Sundays, morning and afternoon. Speaking usually by entranced mediums-exercises expected to be of a religious character. Admission free. Rooms open at all occurrence, the evidence could not but support the story. interviews with mediums, sale of books and papers, etc.

MEETINGS IN CHELSEA, on Sundays, morning and evening, at Guild's Hall, corner of Hawthorn and Bellingham streets. D. F. GODDARD, regular speaker. Seats free.

# SPECIAL NOTICES.

On and after September first my terms for examination will be \$5.00 when present, \$8.00 for locks of hair, all subsequent examinations \$2.00. WM. E. RICE, Clairvoyant,

DRS. A. G. FELLOWS AND U. CLARK. Test examinations and Spiritual treatment of Disease, Character, Development, and al that pertains to human need. Office 195 Bowery, New York. Residence, 6 Lewis Place, Williamsburg, L. I. Persons writing will remit, according to their means, from \$1 to \$10. Address in care of Partridge & Brittan, 342 Broadway, New York.

> NOW READY. THE PENETRALIA;

HARMONIAL ANSWERS TO IMPORTANT QUESTIONS; A NEW WORK.

BY ANDREW JACKSON DAVIS, Just Published by BELA MARSH,

15 Franklin Street, Boston, Mass.

In the preface Mr. Davis says: "From time to time during the past three years, the Author has been interrogated on almost every topic; frequently by letter, sometimes orally, and naturally by the subjects themelves; and this volume is designed as a responsum to such questions as have appeared to him of the greatest importance to mankind." Those who have read the proof sheets, pronounce this to be the most attractive, and useful Work ever written by this voluminous Author and it reveals some of his most private spiritual experiences.

CONTENTS. The Philosophy of Questions and Answers,
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Questions on Theo-Physiology.
Questions on the Despotism of Opinion,
Questions on the Martyrdom of Jesus,
Questions on the Martyrdom of Jesus,
Questions on the Evidences of Immortality,
Questions on the Effects of Utilistrainsism,
Questions on the Origin and Perpetuity of Character,
Questions on the Benefits and Penalties of Individualism,
Questions on the Benefits and Penalties of Institutionalism,
Psychometrical Examination of William Lloyd Garrison,

This excellent Volume, containing 328 pages octavo, is issued on good paper, and well bound. To be had wholesale and retail of the Publisher BELA MARSH. Price \$1. Single copies sent by mail on the receipt of \$1 and 8 pestage stamps. 12tf

SPECIAL AGENT OF THE SPIRITUALIST .- MR. WM. SPEAR will isit several places in this vicinity, for the purpose of obtaining additions to our subscription-list. Friends of the SPIRITUALIST in the places he may visit, will confer a favor on us by lending him any assistance in their power, and by commending the paper to such as are becoming interested in the movement of the day. MR. SPEAR will spend a few weeks, in Maine, after Aug. 11th.

#### MEDIUMS IN BOSTON.

He is commended to the confidence and aid of our friends in that

Test Medium. Mr. G. A. REDMAN has removed to No. 15 West street near Washington, where he will receive company from 9 to 12 A. M., from 2 to 5, and from 8 to 10, P. M., daily, Sundays excepted. Public circles on Monday and Thursday evenings only, from 8 to 10, at 50 cents each person. Mrs. B. K. Little, (formerly Miss Ellis) Rapping, Writing, and

cents each person. N. B. - Clairvoyant Examinations, \$1.00. Mrs. J. H. Conant, Spirit Medium, has removed to No. 2

Trance Medium, has opened rooms at No. 45 Eliot street. Private sittings daily. Hours from 9 to 12 A. M., and 2 to 6, and 7 to 9 P. M. Terms 50

Central Court (leading from Washington street, just above Summer street) where she will attend to visits of her friends. Please enter, and walk up stairs without ringing the bell.

Mrs. W. R. Hayden, Rapping, Writing, Healing and Test Medium, No. 5 Hayward Place, Boston. Mrs. Hayden has great powers as HEALING MEDIUM, and will devote a portion of her time daily for that purpose. Professor Hare's opinion of Mrs. Hayden as a Medium. have great confidence in Mrs. Hayden as a sincere, conscientious Medium and recommend her as being of the highest order. ROBERT HARE." Healing and Spirit Vision. T. H PEABODY, Healing Medium

Mrs. T. H. PEABODY. Trance Medium, 54 Hudson street, Boston. Miss E. D. Starkweather, Rapping, Writing and Trance Medium residence No. 6 Barre place, out of Eliot, near Washington. Terms, 50 cents each person for an hour's sitting. Hours from 9 to 12 A.M., 2 to 5 and 7 to 9 P. M.

N. B.—Public circle on Monday and Wednesday evenings at eight o'clock. Terms, 25 cents each visitor. Evening sittings with families, if desired. IN NORTH ADAMS, MASS.

Mrs. Mary Sedgwick, Union street, North Adams, Mass., will devote a portion of time to the examination of diseases and prescriptions for the same. Also healing by the laying on of hands; spirit-manifestations and teaching. Hours from 9 to 11 A. M., 2 to 4, and 7 to 9 P. M. Private sittings \$1.00 each person. Public 50 cents each person.

A daughter who is a discerner of spirits will give attention. IN WARE, MASS.

Mrs. Almeda Dexter, Healing Medium, gives notice that she will be at her brother's, in Ware, Mass., three days of each week, Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays, for the purpose of examining cases of disease Charges-For examination and prescriptions when the patient is present,

#### General Advertisements.

DR. ABBOTT'S MEDICINES.

Our Cholera Cordial can be depended on to cure Cholera, Cholera Morbus, Dysentery—has been in constant use since the Cholera Season of 1832. PEACH CORDIAL will cure debility, faintness at the stomach, and is an excellent Tonic Cordial. Our Panacea will cure Coughs, Cold, and Asthma. The Canker Cordial will cure the Canker in the Mouth and Stomach and Canker Humors in the Blood.—Female Restorative—For Female Debility.

P. S. Spiritual and Mesmeric Prescriptions put up with care.
J. & BENJ. F. ABBOTT, 214 Hanover st.

OAL AND WOOD. Allen Putnam & Co., of Roxbury near the Boston line, on Northampton street, keep constantly on hand an assortment of COAL, WOOD and BARK, which will be delivered in Roxbury or Boston at the fair market price. Approved orders at the

A B. CHILD, M. D., DENTIST NO. 15 TREMONT

HEALING INFIRMARY. Doctor Barron cures Can-HEALING INFIRMARY. Doctor Barron cures Cancers and Cancerous Humors, without the use of the knife or torturing with caustic, and with but little pain and inconvenience to patients, by applying a cerate which has a chemical action, destroying the vitality of the cancers, causing a separation between the cancer and the surrounding tissues, and an opening of the integuments over it, so that in a few days the tumor will escape, root and branch. The opening in the flesh thus made heals up in a short time, soundly, leaving no traces of the Cancer behind. Over 200 cases have been cured by this process. The Doctor continues to attend to Scrofula, Erysipelas, and all cases, in which he has had great success for the last twelve years. Chirryoyant examinations attended to as formerly. Call and satisfy yourselves of the unremitting effort and determination of the Doctor to conquer and subdue disease in his fellow man.

REUBEN BARRON, Botanic and Clairvoyant Physician, Palmer, Mass.

ENNIKER SPRING WATER. Persons wishing to ENNIKER SPRING WAIDLE. I Closely be obtain Water from the celebrated Spring at West Henniker, N. H., are informed that they can be supplied by encio-diag 92.00 to S. M. CRRIER, West Henniker, N. H., who for this sum will forward 1 Bbl. of Water ac-

DENTISTRY. Dr. N. H. SWAIN, Dentist, Columbus, Ohio. Satisfaction guaranteed in all cases, and prices reasonable.

RECIAN PAINTING. This beautiful and useful art may be acquired in from six to eight lessons, by any person of only ordinary artistic ability. Those desirous of entering classes for this purpose, are invited to call at No. 15 Brattle Street, (the Spirit-Rooms), exam-MRS. S. C. HEWITT, Teacher Boston, June 28, 1856.

STEPHEN CUTTER, HEALING MEDIUM, (formerly PENNY & COMPANY, dealers in Carpetings, of every

wariety of Fabric and Quality, Hall over Maine Railroad Depot Haymarket Square, Boston. YEW MEDICINE STORE. The subscriber has located at Store No. 456 Washington street, for the sale of ECLECTIC and BOTANIC Medicines, Roots, Herbs, Barks, Toilet Articles, &c. Also, PUT-NAM'S ERADICATIVE, for Scrofula and all impurities of the blood. Prescriptions carefully prepared and put up. Examinations by one of the best bealing mediums.

MILINERY AND DRESS-MAKING.—Mrs. A. J. Ken-7tf

AN ASYLUM FOR THE AFFLICTED. Healing by

A N ASYLUM FOR THE AFFLICTED. Healing by laying on of hands. CHARLES MAIN, Healing Medium, has opened an Asylum for the Afflicted, at No. 38 Pleasant Street, corner of Marion street, Boston, where he is prepared to accommodate patients desiring treatment by the above process, on moderate terms.

Patients desiring board should give notice in advance, that suitable arrangements may be made before their arrival.

Those sending locks of hair to indicate their diseases, should inclose \$1.00 for the examination, with a letter stamp to prepay their postage.

Water from the Henniker Spring will be supplied by Dr. M. He has been assured by intelligences from the higher life that it possesses strong magnetic properties, and is useful in negative conditions of the system.

Office hours from 9 to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 5 P. M.

THE REMEDIES OF NATURE. Wm. E. Rice, Clairwoyant Medium for Medical Examinations. Careful and thorough examinations will be made in all cases, and prescriptions given with full directions relative to diet, habits, &c. Hours for Examinations from 9 to 12 A. M., and from 2 to 6, P. M. Terms \$2.00. Office, No. 98 Hudson street Baston. street, Boston.

In cases where sickness or distance prevents personal attendance, examination will be made from a lock of hair, accompanied by the name, age, and residence of the patient. In these cases, for examinations, written out in full, with prescriptions, the charge will be \$3.

AYING HANDS ON THE SICK, Dr. W. T. Osborn, Clairvoyant and Healing Medium, cures the sick by the laying on of hands; Chronic, Consumptive and Liver affections, and every disease which has bailled the Medical faculty, have yielded to his treatment. His success has been in most cases very marked, and such as to give him strong confidence in the healing power exercised through him.

Terms for each Clairvoyant examination, \$1.00. Letters, postpaid, with a stamp enclosed, strictly attended to. Office hours from 9 A. M., to 4 P. M. Rooms No. 110 Cambridge street, 3d door east of Western Hotel

THE SICK ARE HEALED BY THE LAYING ON OF Anales. Dr. GEORGE H CLAPP, recently from New York, would inform the public, that atter having thoroughly tested his power as a Clairwoyant and Healing Mediam, and having practised in Boston the past four months with unbounded success, he has now located himself for the present at GREAT FALLS, N. H., where he will be most happy to hear from his numerout friends and the public. numerous friends and the public.

Terms — Examination \$1.00 if the person is present; and in cases where a lock of hair is sent, terms for an examination, with prescription written out in full, will be \$3.00

Dr. C. would give notice to all who wish to avail themselves of the Electro-Chemical Baths, that they can do so by applying to him. Rooms at the residence of B. D. HILL, High street, Great Falls, N. H.

41th

HEALING AND CLAIRVOYANT PRESCRIPTIONS C. C. YORK, continues to heal the sick by the laying on of hands also to give Clairvoyant examinations and prescriptions, by receiving the name, age and residence of patients in their own handwriting. He will also visit the sick whenever desired. Terms \$3.00 for examination lna prescription; \$2.00 when present. Address in care of Bela Marsh, left Franklin street, Boston.

A. C. STILES, M. D., Physician and Surgeon, Bridge-port, Ct., Clairvoyant and Psychometric Delineator of Character. Examination for disease, with prescription, \$1.00. Those who cannot per-sonally visit him can forward a lock of their hair. Psychometric Delineations of Character, with conjugal Adaptations, \$2.00.

BROWN'S BRONCHIAL TROCHES will alleviate COUGHS, BENORCHITS, ASFIMA, HOARSENESS, Irritation of the Throat occasioned by cold or over exertion of the vocal organs. Having a peculiar adaptation to affections which disturb the voice, theywill be found indispensable to public speakers and vocalists.

These Lozenges containing no opium or deleterious drug, can be taken freely as requisite. Sold by the principal druggists in the United States,

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5—3m 425 Washington, opposite Essex street

S PIRITUAL, CLAIRVOYANT, and MESMERIC PRE-

Seriptions, carefully prepared by OCTAVIUS KING, Botanic Apoths cary, 654 Washington street, under Pine Street Church, Boston. All of Mrs. Mettler's Medicines for sale as above. 26—1y

COUNTAIN HOUSE, CORNER OF BEACH STREET and Harrison Avenue. Spiritualists Head Quarters in Boston. Charge \$1.25 per day, or \$7.90 per week, for 2 or 3 weeks. H. F. GARDNER.

TRUST IN GOD.

Trust in God! immortal lesson! Oh that man its power had known! On our lips a ceaseless burden, In our lives a stumbling stone. Blindly following our blind guides, We have missed our beacon light. Who on the loftiest billow rides, Thinks he alone is in the right.

"Life's a phantom, fleeting, cheating," Say they ;-" an unconscious dream; And a burning lake is heating At the junction of its stream A mysterious Fate hath made thee Heir of heaven or of hell; As thy Father loves or hates thee So thy heritage shall tell.

"From thy future he doth guard thee By impenetrable walls, Yet commands thee to be ready, To go on, whene'er he calls. Ready with thy loins all girded, And thy lamp all burning bright; Yet provides thee not a girdle, Or withal to make a light!"

List a spirit's voice: "From slumber Bid immortal Reason soar; 'T is thy master key-the number Which unlocks heaven's magic door. Purge thy soul of superstition, Let the light of heaven shine in; And thou'lt need not a physician, Nor a priest to absolve thy sin.

" Lacks He wisdom whose creations. Worlds on worlds, unceasing roll? Are his words but vain relations, When they move thine inmost soul? 'T is the germ of God within us, Inspiration's fount doth stir; He will quench the thirst he brings us; God 's his own interpreter.

" What though clouds obscure thy morning, Clouds can never stay the sun : Onward press! another dawning May behold the victory won. These are all thy childhood's lessons, And in kindness to thee given; All thy seeming woes are blessings. Earth-disguised, but drops from heaven.

" God, thy Father, knows thy weakness, And he leaves thee not alone; Angel friends on wings of fleetness, Guard thy footsteps every one. Life's a school; in its seclusion We prepare for higher states; Death unbars the institution Which receives its graduates.

"Then as up the spiral pathway Thou attain'st each new degree, Tells thy heart engraven passport, If learned well thy A B C. Trust in God, freely and fully, Be thy sunshine dim or clear All is right! none trust Him wholly, Who encourage doubt or fear !"

#### A CHILD'S DEPARTURE. BY W. A. FOGG.

On a lowly couch in a quiet room, Which was filled with the summer's rich perfume, Lay a shild, whose wasted form, though fair, Told plainly that slow disease was there. His mother anxiously o'er him bent, Watching the shades as they came and went Over his countenance; but while She watched, there came a placid smile, And, opening his eyes, he gazed around The darkened room, where not a sound Its awful, gloomy stillness broke, Till thus the little sufferer spoke:

That by my bedside stand, And gently and peacefully smile on me, And clasp my cold, cold hand; And, mother, see those crystal walls, And those pearly gates unfold, And the pretty beings treading there O'er streets of the purest gold. See, sister Fannie is with them there, Though a year ago she died,-Oh! little Charlie is with them too. Whom we laid to rest by her side. And they each have a little harp that shines As bright as the summer's sun,-See! now they are gazing sweetly on me, Now towards my couch they come; Now all are striking their beautiful harps, And singing a joyful strain, Which is caught by those in the golden streets,

"Oh, mother! see those beautiful forms

And Fannie and Charlie and all have wings As white as the driven snow, And they 're calling me away, away-My mother dear-I-go."

And echoed back again;

A start, a smile, and a half-drawn breath, And the young child lay in the arms of death.

ZSCHOKKE'S INTUITIVE POWER.

Zschokke, the German writer and teacher, is a peculiarly honorable and unimpeachable witness. What he affirms as of his own knowledge, we have no right to disbelieve. Many of us have read the marvellous account given by him of his sudden discovery, that he possessed the power in regard to a few people-by no means in regard to all-of knowing, when he came near to them, not only their present thoughts, but much of what was in their memories. The details will be found in his Autobiography, which being translated, has become a common book among us. When for the first time, while conversing with some person, he acquired a sense of power over the secrets of that person's past life, he gave, of course, little heed to his sensation. Afterward, as from time to time the sense recurred, he tested the accuracy of his impressions, and was alarmed to find that, at certain times, and in regard to certain persons, the mysterious knowledge was undoubtedly acquired. Once when a young man at the table with him was dismissing very flippantly all manner of unexplained phenomena as the gross food of ignorance and credulity, Zschokke requested to know what he would say if he, a stranger, by aid of an unexplained power, should be able to tell him seerets out of his past life. Zschokke was defied to do that : but he did it. Among other things he described a certain upper room, in which there was a certain strong box, and from which certain moneys, the property of his master, had been abstracted by that young man; who, overwhelmed with astonishment, confessed the theft .-Graham's Magazine.

HEAVEN IS HERE .- It is possible that the distance of heaven lies wholly in the veil of flesh, which we now want power to penetrate. A new sense, a new eye, might show the spiritual world compassing us on every side. - Channing.

# NEW-ENGLAND SPIRITUALIST - - - AUGUST 23, 1856.

POOTPRINTS OF ANGELS. BY HENRY W. LONGFELLOW.

It was Sunday morning; and the church bells were all ringing together. From the neighboring villages came the solemn, joyful sounds, floating through the sunny air, mellow and faint and low, all mingling into one harmonious chime, like the sound of some distant organ in heaven. Anon they ceased; and the woods, and the clouds, and the whole village, and the very air itself, seemed to pray; so silent was it every where.

Two venerable old men - high priests and patriarchs were they in the land - went up the pulpit stairs, as Moses and Aaron went up Mount Hor, in the sight of all the congregation; for the pulpit stairs were in front, and very high.

Paul Flemming will never forget the sermon he heard that day, - no, not even if he should live to be as old as he who preached it. The text was, "I know that my Redeemer liveth." It was meant to console the pious, poor widow, who sat right below him at the pulpit stairs, all in black, and her heart breaking. He said nothing of the terrors of death, nor of the gloom of the narrow house; but, looking beyond these things, as mere circumstances to which the imagination mainly gives importance, he told his hearers of the innocence of childhood upon earth, and the holiness of childhood in heaven, and how the beautiful Lord Jesus was once a little child, and now in heaven the spirits of little children walked with him, and gathered flowers in the fields of Paradise. Good old man! In behalf of humanity, I thank thee for these benignant words! And still more than I, the bereaved mother thanked thee.

After the sermon, Paul Flemming walked forth alone into the churchyard. There was no one there, save a little boy, who was fishing with a pin-hook in a grave half full of water. But a few moments afterward, through the arched gateway under the belfry, came a funeral procession. At its head walked a priest in white surplice, chanting. Peasants, old and young, followed him, with burning tapers in their hands. A young girl carried in her arms a dead child, wrapped in its little winding-sheet. The grave was close under the wall, by the church door. A vase of holy water stood beside it. The sexton took the child from the girl's arms, and put it into a coffin; and, as he placed it in the grave, the girl held over it a cross wreathed with roses, and the priest and peasants sang a funeral hymn. When this was over, the priest sprinkled the grave and the crowd with holy water; and then they all went into the church, each one stopping, as he passed the grave, to throw a handful of earth into it, and sprinkle it with

A few moments afterwards, the voice of the priest was heard saying mass in the church, and Flemming saw the toothless old sexton treading, with his clouted shoes, the fresh earth into the grave of the little child. He approached him, and asked the age of the deceased. The sexton leaned a moment on his spade, and, shrugging his shoulders, replied,

"Only an hour or two. It was born in the night, and died this morning early."

"A brief existence," said Flemming. "The child book began." seems to have been born only to be buried and have it name recorded on a wooden tomb-stone."

The sexton went on with his work, and made no reply. Flemming still lingered among the graves, gazing with wonder at the strange devices by which man has rendered death horrible and the grave loathsome.

In the temple of Juno at Alis, Sleep and his twin brother, Death, were represented as children reposing in the arms of Night. On various funeral monuments of the ancients the Genius of Death is sculptured as a beautiful youth, leaning on an inverted torch, in the attitude of repose, his wings folded and his feet crossed. In such peaceful and attractive forms did the imagination of ancient poets and sculptors represent death. And these men were men in whose souls the religion of Nature was like the light of stars, beautiful, but faint and cold! Strange, that in later days this angel of God, which leads us with a gentle hand into the "land of the great departed, into the silent land," should have been transformed into a monstrous and terrific thing! Such is the spectral rider on the white horse; such the ghastly skeleton with scythe and hour-glass; the Reaper, whose name is Death!

One of the most popular themes of poetry and painting in the Middle Ages, and continuing down even into modern times, was the Dance of Death. In almost all languages is it written, - the apparition of the grim spectre, putting a sudden stop to all business, and leading men away into the "remarkable retirement" of the grave. It is written in an ancient Spanish poem, and painted on a wooden bridge in Switzerland. The designs of Holbein are well known. The most striking among them is that, where, from a group of children sitting round a cottage hearth, Death has taken one by the hand, and is leading it out of the door. Quietly and unresisting goes the little child, and in its countenance no grief, but wonder only; while the other children are weeping and stretching forth their hands in vain towards their departing brother. It is a beautiful design, in all save the skeleton. An angel had been better, with folded wings, and torch inverted.

And now the sun was growing high and warm. A little chapel, whose door stood open, seemed to invite Flemming to enter and enjoy the grateful coolness. He went in. There was no one there. The walls were covered with paintings and sculpture of the rudest kind, and with a few funeral tablets. There was nothing there to move the heart to devotion; but in that hour the heart of Flemming was weak, weak as a child's. He bowed his stubborn knees, and wept. And O, how many disappointed hopes, how many bitter recollections, how much of wounded pride and unrequited love, were in those tears through which he read, on a marble tablet in the chapel wall opposite, this singular inscription:

"Look not mournfully into the Past. It comes not back again. Wisely improve the Present. It is arrows, or perish with him. Her father shot several thine. Go forth to meet the shadowy Future, without arrows at the other Indians, and was wounded himself fear, and with a manly heart."

It seemed to him as if the unknown tenant of that down and wept, as he could do no more. The hostile grave had opened his lips of dust, and spoken to him Indians then rushed on the wounded soldier, tore him the words of consolation, which his soul needed, and from the embrace of his faithful squaw, and scalped which no friend had yet spoken. In a moment the him before her eyes. After this she could not be preanguish of his thoughts was still. The stone was rolled vailed upon to eat or drink, and starved to death, dving away from the door of his heart; death was no longer in nine days, and glad to go to regain the presence of there, but an angel clothed in white. He stood up, and the spirit of one she loved so dearly." his eyes were no more bleared with tears; and, looking into the bright, morning heaven, he said:

"I will be strong!"

Men sometimes go down into tombs, with painful ongings to behold once more the faces of their departed riends; and as they gaze upon them, lying there so peacefully with the semblance that they wore on earth, the sweet breath of heaven touches them, and the features crumble and fall together, and are but dust. So did his soul then descend for the last time into the great tomb of the Past, with painful longings to behold once more the dear faces of those he had loved; and the sweet breath of heaven touched them, and they would not stay, but crumbled away and perished as he gazed. They, too, were dust. And thus, far-sounding, he heard the great gate of the Past shut behind him, as the Divine Poet did the gate of Paradise, when the angel pointed him the way up the Holy Mountain; and to him

likewise was it forbidden to look back. In the life of every man, there are sudden transitions of feeling, which seem almost miraculous. At once, as if some magician had touched the heavens and the earth, the dark clouds melt into the air, the wind falls, and serenity succeeds the storm. The causes which produce these sudden changes may have been long at work within us; but the changes themselves are instantaneous, and apparently without sufficient cause. It was so with Flemming; and from that hour forth he resolved that he would no longer veer with every shifting wind of circumstance; no longer be a child's plaything in the hands of Fate, which we ourselves do make or mar. He resolved henceforward not to lean on others; but to walk self-confident and self-possessed; no longer to waste his years in vain regrets, nor wait the fulfilment of boundless hopes and indiscreet desires; but to live in the Present wisely, alike forgetful of the Past, and careless of what the mysterious Future might bring. And from that moment he was calm and strong; he was reconciled with himself. His thoughts turned to his distant home beyond the sea. An indescribable sweet feeling rose within him.

"Thither will I turn my wandering footsteps," said he, "and be a man among men, and no longer a dreamer among shadows. Henceforth be mine a life of action and reality! I will work in my own sphere, nor wish it other than it is. This alone is health and happiness. This alone is Life, -

Life that shall send

And when it comes, say, Welcome, friend!'

Why have I not made these sage reflections, this wise resolve, sooner? Can such a simple result spring only from the long and intricate process of experience? Alas! it is not till time, with reckless hand, has torn out half the leaves from the Book of Human Life, to light the fires of passion with, from day to day, that man begins to see that the leaves which remain are few in number, and to remember, faintly at first, and then more clearly, that upon the earlier pages of that book was written a story of happy innocence, which he would fain read over again. Then comes listless irresolution, and the inevitable inaction of despair; or else the firm resolve to record upon the leaves that still remain, a more noble history than the child's story with which the

A SWEET VOICE. A sweet voice is indispensable to a woman; I do not think I can describe it. It can be and sometimes is cultivated. It is not inconsistent with great vivacity, but is often the gift of the gentle and unobtrusive. Loudness or rapidity is incompatible with it. It is low but not guttural, deliberate but not slow. Every syllable is distinctly heard, but they follow each other like drops from a fountain. It is like the cooing of a dove, not shrill, nor even clear, but uttered with that subdued and touching readiness, which every voice assumes in moments of deep feeling or tenderness. It is a glorious gift in woman-I should be won by it more than beauty-more even than by talent, were it possible to separate them. But I never heard a deep, sweet voice from a weak woman. It is the organ of strong feeling and of thoughts which have lain in the bosom, till their sacredness almost hushes utterance. - Willis.

# MEDIUMS IN FORMER TIMES.

Hallerau, of Vienna, was constantly accompanied by his familiar genius; he saw him and conversed with him. When he had reached his sixtieth year, it seemed that his genius wished to quit him. There were afterward only certain days in the month, when he had the good fortune to see him.

I knew at Gersbach, near Durlach, in the Grand Duchy of Baden, a curate, who was put in durance because he had likewise a familiar spirit. There is at Manheim, a man who always thinks himself accompanied by several spirits. Sometimes they walk by the side of him in visible forms; at other times, they accompany him only under ground. Pinel speaks of a very dangerous maniac, who was calm only during the day; but who, during the night, believed himself always surrounded by ghosts and phantoms; who conversed in turn with good and evil angels, and who, according to the character of his visions, was benevolent or dangerous, inclined to acts of kindness or to acts of barbarous cru-

History, both ancient and modern, furnishes a great number of examples of the same kind .- Dr. Gall.

# ROMANCE IN INDIAN LIPE,

A private soldier, writing from Fort Laramie, mentions the following incidents of the massacre of Lieut.

"I will give you two facts connected with the massaere. A musician-one of the party-owned or married a squaw, and on that unfortunate day, when she saw danger threatening the troops, she rallied her father and brother to preserve her lover. When he fell wounded, she rushed to him to protect him from the in the zealous defence of the soldiers. Then he sat

Nothing can be great which is not right.

It is only the calm waters that reflect Heaven in their breast.

Unhappy he who isolates himself, and refuses to enter into those relations of intercourse with others which assure to him a superior life. He deprives himself voluntarily of the nutritive sap intended to give him vigor, and, like a branch torn from the vine, dries up and perishes in his egoism .- Arnold Guyot.

When darkness sweeps across thy spirit's sky, look up, for the stars are the angels' alphabet, who write in lines of love many gentle thoughts for thee, and thou wilt behold the star-gemmed words of consolation—the solar The Ministry of Angels Realized; thoughts of Deity. In the smiles of heaven the burdened heart forgets its load of care, while its angel face gazes on the visions of a brighter world. Change may tear the trembling soul from all it loves; but clothed in robes of affection, one gentle touch by the certain hand of change will set the spirit free; and those whom you call, mistakingly, the dead,-in an angel voice, soft as the hymning of a seraph orchestra, whisper to thee, "We meet in heaven."

#### NEW ENGLAND SPIRITUALIST. This paper has for its leading object the presentation before

the community of the evidences, both ancient and modern, which go to establish the following propositions:

I. That man has an organized spiritual nature, to which the physical body is but an outer garment. II. That he has a conscious individualized existence after the

death of the physical body. III. That the disembodied can and do communicate sensibly

with those still in the flesh. IV. That incalculable good may be derived from such communion, wisely used.

These propositions embrace what is popularly denominated Modern Spiritualism, and the questions involved in, and growing out of them, are becoming THE QUESTIONS OF THE AGE - than which none more interesting or important were ever raised among

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